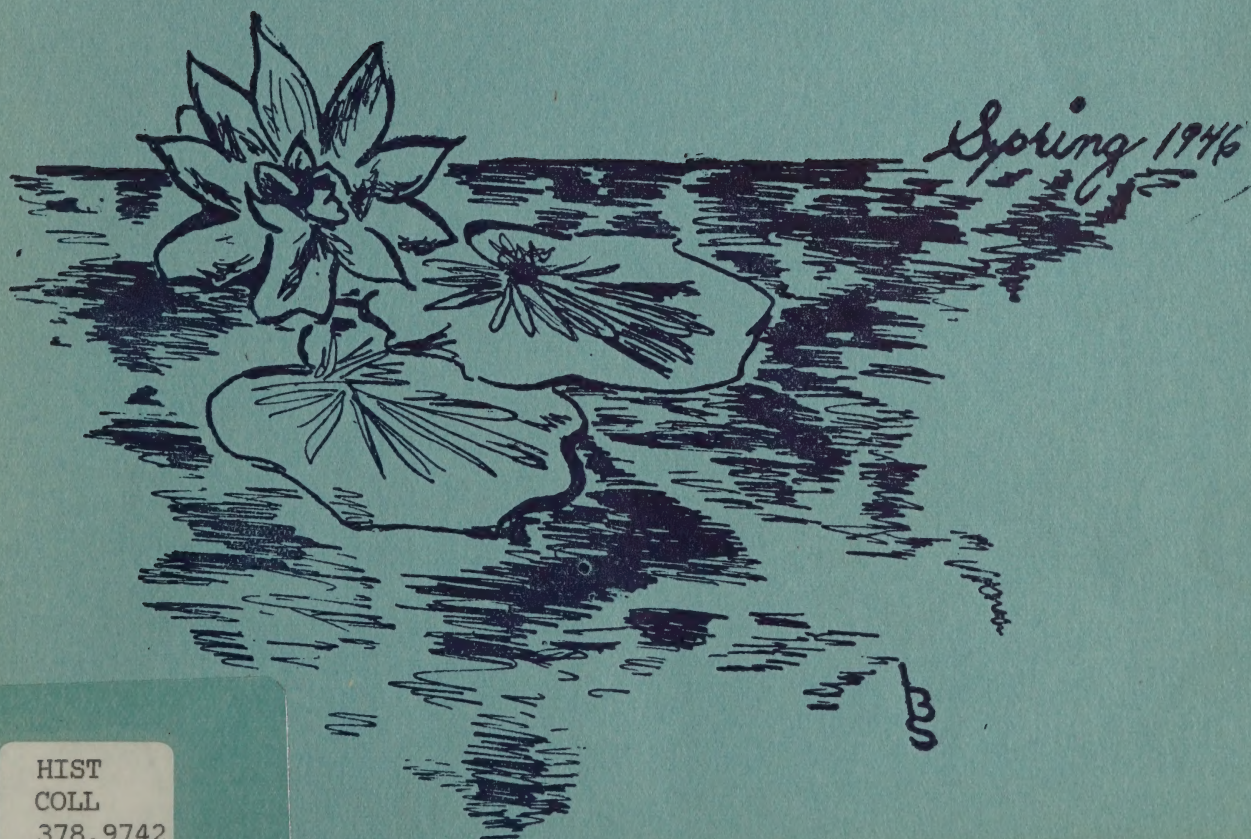


The Pinberston Critic



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The Pinkerton Critic

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O Pinkerton, we hail thee,
Facing the eastern light ;
We'll strive for thee and
praise thee—
For the red and for the
white.

*Derry Public Library
64 E. Broadway
Derry, N H 03038*

In Memoriam

DR. WALTER STEVENS YOUNG

Dr. Walter S. Young, a native of Londonderry, superintendent of schools in Worcester for twenty years, and President of the Board of Trustees at Pinkerton, died Wednesday morning, March 5, at the Alexander-Eastman Hospital, after a brief illness.

Dr. Young was born in Londonderry, the son of James and Elizabeth Young. He was graduated from Pinkerton Academy and Dartmouth. Three years ago, he retired, and had spent the past few months in Derry Village, at Hildreth Hall.

He was named a trustee of the Academy in 1927 and had served as president since 1930.

In 1935, he established the Dr. Walter Stevens Young History Prize, which is awarded each year to the student with the highest history average. He was especially interested in the history of this section and was compiling, for publication, facts about Derry and Londonderry.

REVEREND FRANK NEHEMIAH SALTMARSH

The sudden death of Reverend Frank N. Saltmarsh, who was a trustee of the Academy since 1927, and Business Manager of that board since 1929, came as a shock to everyone connected with Pinkerton.

Mr. Saltmarsh was born in Bow, New Hampshire, the son of Gilman and Emeline Saltmarsh. He was graduated from Dartmouth in 1893, and from Newton Theological School in 1897. He retired from the Congregational ministry before coming to Derry.

His special interest was the Academy Library, and he spent countless hours engrossed in making selections for the book shelves.

Literary

ASK ME ANOTHER

Every night of the week, there is at least one quiz program on the radio. Everything from money to monkeys is given away for answering questions that the M. C. asks. Most of the time, they're easy questions—easy enough for even the simplest to answer. Of course, if you can't and are a pretty girl or a serviceman, he can always drop the script and tell you to pick it up for him. If you can read, you'll win \$64.

One of the first Question and Answer Programs was "Professor Quiz"—the announcer always introduced him in a loud voice as "the one, the only, the **original** Professor Quiz!!" The only trouble with him was that he asked tough questions and really expected you to answer them on your own. Needless to say, he didn't last long—then. Some brave sponsor has him back on the radio now.

Of course the listener always marvels at the stupidity of some contestants. (I wonder how he'd feel with all those people staring at him and screaming "You'll be sor———ry!") He, himself, can always win hundreds of dollars and cartons and cartons of cigarettes a week—in his arm chair by the radio.

The programs like "Truth or Consequences" and "People Are Funny" which encourage people to make fools of themselves are profitable no matter how they answer questions. The big drawback with these is your loss of dignity — often brought about by a pie in the face. A pie is only a mild consequence compared with some.

"Information Please" is a higher type of show than most—they only have smart people on that. Oscar Levant was the best on that program; he always had a quip even if he didn't have the answer.

The "Quiz Kids" are a group of "ordinary" children who tell their names, ages, and schools, and then proceed to be very, very superior. Their time is then spent in giving most kids an inferiority complex.

The quiz to end all quizzes is "It Pays To Be Ignorant," and the less said about that, the better. The best cure for that is another station.

Cynthia Selden '46

SCHOOL DAYS

School spirit not only implies how loud you yell at football games, but your attitude toward school in general. Perhaps you regard school as "just one of those things," and live only for graduation. If so, you are going to miss a real opportunity. After all, your school is a miniature world in which you have a chance to find out how you will fit into the scheme of things later on. Only through participation in class and school activities can you hope to get the benefit that school organizations can give you. Ability to speak at meetings, and a knowledge of parliamentary law gained in organization work will be of much value to you throughout life. As a school citizen, do what you can to support school organizations. Be interested and you'll find school isn't too bad after all.

Ernest Booky '46

ON VISITING THE DENTIST

At various intervals in the life of most people it becomes necessary to make a visit to that man feared by most, namely, the dentist. Usually people wait a month or two after their teeth begin to ache before they are able to get up enough nerve to make their visit. When they are finally at the point of ringing the bell, their teeth stop aching and the dreaded dentist is forgotten because what's the use of going to the dentist if your teeth aren't bothering you? However, your good luck is not here to stay. One morning you wake up and your mouth is just one big ache. "This is the end," you think, as you painfully try to eat some breakfast, "I'm really going this time."

You feel rather brave as you lift the receiver to make an appointment with the dentist. Anyway, everyone says you don't feel a thing so why should you be afraid? This consoles you to a certain extent, until you are on the way to his office. You finally reach his front steps and all the way up them you ask yourself, "Should I, or shouldn't I?" You decide to anyway and as you reach the door, you see a little sign which reads, "Ring the bell and walk in." Cordial person, isn't he?

You make the grand entrance thinking, "Well, I'm this far—" As you take off your coat, you are very nervous but don't want anyone to think that of you. Then that man appears and finally spots you behind a copy of *Esquire*. "You're next," he says and his voice seems to spell your doom. He gives you a smile that makes you think that he can't wait to get you in the chair and your knees turn to water as you follow him.

He tells you to get in the chair and you timidly obey. He then puts a napkin around your neck. As he is preparing his instruments, you get a good look at some of his dentist equipment and just sit there hoping he doesn't use all of it on you. He finally has a syringe ready and tells you to open wide. You notice the needle and you start getting scared—more so, I mean. You close both eyes tight, grip the arms of the chair and open your mouth. When it's over, you find that the needle doesn't hurt much.

Next, he has to wait about ten minutes for your mouth to become numb. By this time, you aren't shaking quite as much as before. The time is finally up and he lays out his instruments and lowers the chair. In this position, he can really work on you and he has you right where he wants you. He starts coming at you with those wicked looking tools and you open wide and close your eyes. Your hands are now gripping the arms of the chair even tighter. You can feel his tools in your mouth, but it doesn't really hurt. Finally, he stops and you think he has given up for a minute. Gee, that tooth must have strong roots, but you wish he'd pull it and get it over with. Anyway, you sit with your eyes still closed and your mouth wide open until he says, "You can close your mouth now, if you like; that tooth has been gone for five minutes." You feel a little foolish, and when he asks if you think you'll live, that does it!

Now, you see there is no reason to be afraid of dentists. They aren't bad, after all, but I know that every time I "ring the bell and walk in", I am more than just a little scared.

THE END OF A PERFECT DAY

It had been a perfect day. The weather was beautiful, and everything had gone just right from the time I got up in the morning. In fact, I was feeling so well by evening, I decided to treat myself to a movie.

The movie happened to be one I'd wanted to see for a long time so I went prepared to enjoy myself. Well, I might have known, it was packed. I finally found a seat between two people of considerable size.

The curtains drew apart and amidst a blare of bugles, the movie began. "Oh Boy," I thought, "this is going to be swell."

My happy thoughts were interrupted by the mutterings of the man in back of me. "Oh, I've seen this before."

You know what happens when someone has seen the picture before. Sure enough, along about the middle, an audible whisper reached me as I sat spellbound. "See that guy—he's the murderer."

I groaned. Only halfway through and I knew the murderer. Wasn't that just wonderful. Then, "and see the other guy—the one in the window—he's the one who rescues the girl."

To top it all off the woman beside me started eating potato chips during some whispered dialogue while I sat there and strained my ears.

"See that girl, well she———" I turned around and glared at him. He glared right back and continued, "she marries the other one's boyfriend."

Well, I'd certainly had enough. I got up and struggled through to the aisle while everyone made noises indicating I had no business to stand up in the middle of the picture.

I hadn't seen all of it but I could easily tell anyone about the outcome. Next time I am in a very good mood, I will know enough to stay at home and not go to the movies.

What an ending for a perfect day!

Pauline Nelson '46

MY WORKING DAYS

Last June I started working in a drug store. When I started, I had no idea what this job would lead to. Now I open the store mornings and close it at night.

I think my job is very interesting because I like to meet people and the people you meet in a drug store are really characters. They range from the young couples who come in and make love for about fifteen minutes while I think very unromantic thoughts, of why don't they leave so I can get some work done, to the character who sneaks up to you, and asks, "Do you have any———" Whereupon you duck under the counter, and reappear with—you guessed it—chocolate bars! Some people are under an illusion that you're lying every time you say that you are all out of some product, so they promptly start investigating behind the counters the minute you turn your back. I also love the people who carry on long involved conversations with you when you are waiting on someone else. Once they got me so mixed up, I put the milk in the cash register and the change in the freezer.

One thing I have yet to accomplish is being nice to customers when I feel like kicking them in the teeth. I have solved this problem by telling people exactly what I think and they're so sick of being soft-soaped that they actually like it.

Madeline O'Neil '46

LETTING GEORGE DO IT

A very common expression, which has been repeated so often by some that it has become a habit is, "Let George do it."

George is a mythical character who always seems to get blamed for what the other fellow did. He remains unobtrusively in the background until somebody confronts an obstacle in the game of life. Then, and only then, is he referred to by that everyday phrase, "Oh, let George do it."

The question immediately brought to mind is, "Are you one of the people commonly referred to as 'George'?"

Most of us like to believe that we do not belong to this group, but I think that the majority of us do. At some time or another someone has asked you for a favor, and to be a good sport, you agreed to help him out, never dreaming that you were playing the part of George. A little bit of George in a person would never do any harm, but if you play the role too often you get into the well-known rut—helping everyone out, but never receiving any satisfaction for your pains.

There is also the reverse angle. Some people are always shifting responsibilities onto other's shoulders, and as a result, when they are called upon to do something in the absence of any reliable "George," they are unmistakably lost.

Probably, in view of the facts, it is fortunate that it is only the minority who go to the extreme; the majority belonging to the group who are not always "Letting George do it."

Claire Muzzey '46

MISPLACED PROPERTY

Perhaps I am getting old and decrepit, or perhaps I am losing my gift of sight. Anyhow, I am unable to see or find the person (moron is a better description of him) who thinks it is very amusing to hide a person's books.

Now it isn't my love of study that makes me want my books back. It just so happens that I am one person who finds it very easy to become short of cash, and I therefore, never have any spare change. I understand that all lost books must be paid for at the end of the year. Therefore, you can see why I want my books back.

If I ever get my hands on the so-called "happy little moron" who just loves to hide other people's books!

Now take, for instance, my history book. Why would anyone want to take that one? Of course Henry VIII, Catherine the Great, or Louis XVII aren't the duller people in the world but I still don't see why that person, if he wants to read about them, doesn't take history.

Perhaps the person who took my book is starting a lending library and needs a few history books on the side line. If so, I just hope that every time he sees the name "Henry VIII" he gets a slap from his conscience.

Then too, we have geometry, chemistry, English, and numerous other subjects. It's bad enough having a test in any one of these subjects when you have a book, but when you don't have a book! Discouraging isn't it?

However, I'm hot on the trail of the "little moron" and all I can say is that I hope he likes funerals, because he's going to one in a very short time.

Jean MacKinnon '47

ON REPAIRING AUTOMOBILES

It is my firm belief that anyone who owns or drives an automobile should know a few of the essentials about them. Of course, as any schoolboy (?) will tell you, there are three things needed to make a motor run. These are—ignition, gasoline, and compression.

Take ignition for instance. And I'll bet you can't take it for more than an instant. Well anyway, suppose you want to know if the plugs are firing. With the motor running at a good clip, just rest one hand on the fender and get a good hold on the spark plug with the other. I said a good hold! What's the matter? Ticklish? Naturally, if you can remain in this position long, you are wearing gloves or else you're just plain numb.

On the other hand suppose you are driving along ten miles from nowhere when your motor coughs and dies. It is highly probable that the car is out of gas. If the needle on the fuel gauge registers zero, it is probably right, but then, fuel gauges aren't perfect. But there is one surefire test. It works every time. This test will indicate even very minute quantities of gasoline. First locate the gas tank. If you can't locate it, then you'll have to wait until lesson no. 2 goes to press. After locating the tank, remove the cap and drop a lighted match in the tank. Anything resembling an explosion indicates the presence of gasoline so your trouble is probably somewhere else. No doubt you are, too, by now. Thrilling, isn't it?

Most stalled cars can be started by a little tinkering here and there. But occasionally we run into a stubborn car. (Accidents will happen.) The best advice in this case is to push it over the nearest cliff and let the matter drop. Or if after you have taken your car apart, and left the pieces lying around, try, try, again. Of course if something goes wrong with your car, you always take it to a garage. After all, what are garages made for?

Joe Chesnakas '47

RARE-ITEM LINES

You can't go to a city in this country without finding at least one rare-item line. The strange thing is it's usually just the first few in line who get the article; nevertheless, the lines are sometimes two blocks long.

I have a strong liking for these lines. The longer the line and the colder the day, the more precious the article seems. To get a quarter of a pound of butter after standing in line all the afternoon is something to brag about.

I have found it best to get into line when I see one forming and then find out what I am going to buy when I get to the counter. Otherwise a long line has formed and I don't get my precious item.

Not long ago I saw a line and dived in. After waiting many long minutes I finally got up to the counter. Nylons, as I had hoped. I should say not! Just plain silk stockings. Stockings weren't scarce then so I turned up my nose and walked off.

What I'd give now for that pair of stockings!

I don't know what my line-lovers and I are going to do when rare items become plentiful again. We might, of course, go into the fighting field. We've had plenty of experience.

Charlotte Merrill '47

PURPLE FLIMBOGS

Have you ever seen a purple flimbog? You haven't? Confidentially, neither have I, but that's just the sort of thing one has to look for whenever participating in a scavenger hunt.

Scavenger hunts are inhuman devices some madman thought up for the purpose of driving to insanity many innocent people whose only crime is to live in the neighborhood of a party-giving fiend. This is accomplished with the aid of many poor suckers who run around ringing doorbells and asking for square triangles, strips of pre-fabricated squigrale, three hairs from the side-hill winder, and the like. The first contestant to return to the starting point with about fifty or so of these common articles is given a prize. Usually this prize would warrant something about as strenuous as guessing how many fingers are on your own left hand.

It appears, however, that there are many who enjoy this delightful pastime. Also there are dope fiends and people who think they're Napoleon. Oh well, it takes all kinds of people to make a world, or so they say, anyhow. However, it seems to me that anyone who forces scavenger hunts on poor, innocent bystanders should be shot at sunrise. At present there is no law to support this idea of mine, so until the time that there is such a law, I'm waging a personal war on anyone who dares to ask me to take part in a scavenger hunt or to assist anyone who is participating in one. I know several much easier ways of going crazy. I'm through with purple flimbogs.

Helen Small '49

BANSHEE

I was awakened by some sixth sense, as I lay on my bed one dark, cold winter night. The wind howling and moaning was unusually loud. Our house was old and rocked eerily. Yet, as I lay there, I knew this was not what awakened me. A car going by the house threw a quick eerie light into my room. The light danced and flicked and was gone; my room.....was empty. Yet a cold fear clutched at my heart. Even though our house was warm, I shivered in my bed.

Over by my door was a small book case and as I lay listening, something knocked against it, causing a book to fall heavily to the floor. I almost screamed out in terror. Thoughts flashed through my head of bloody tales I had heard of girls being murdered in their beds.....a sudden thought came to me. Would I be strangled in the dead of night with a fine silk cord....or....or....maybe shot....or maybe I would wake with a knife in my back. Oh....h....h, what was that? Something had hit the bottom of the bed.

Then I knew my time was up. Soft steps came closer and closer. I mumbled a quick prayer.....and then.....Eeeeeeeeeeeeeee!!!!

I don't know what happened next, but suddenly I heard the light snap on. My mother threw her arms about me to see what was the matter. I suddenly took my hands away from my face. I was sitting up in bed; my father and my nineteen-year-old brother, Rich, were standing in the doorway. Dad had his hunting rifle and Rich, his army 45, one he had brought home from Germany. Mother was bending over me to see if I were hurt. And there on my bed just where she had jumped, was Banshee, my cat!

Margaret Fogarty '49

Class Notes

SENIOR CLASS NOTES

Dec. 1 Once again the Seniors began thinking about basketball. We elected Phyllis Carey as the captain of the girls' interclass team. Margie Cummings is manager and Louise Smith, Janice Abbott, Claire Dion, Rita Marquis, and Margaret Manning make up the team.

Claire Bienvenue was elected captain of varsity basketball. Yvonne Bibeault, Amy Bunker, and Edith Simpson are the Seniors who helped make the team successful.

The Senior boys tied for the first half and are the champions of the second half, in interclass basketball. If the Seniors win the final game, it will mean that they have been champions for three consecutive years. The boys' interclass basketball team is as follows:

Wallace Thomas	Right Forward
John Messier	Left Forward
Eugene Fontaine	Center
Merton Johnson	Right Guard
Harold Moynihan	Left Guard

Chucky Johns is Captain of the boys' varsity. Eugene Fontaine is the varsity manager. Harold Gross, Bill Levandowski, Maurice Aiken, and Wayne Evans are the members of our class on the varsity.

Jan. 25. We presented our annual class play entitled "Hilarity House." It was a great success. The hall was crowded and we made \$177.97.

The following committees helped to make the play a success:

Ticket Manager	Merton Johnson
Property Manager	John Messier
Business Manager	Charles Johns
Publicity Manager	Claire Bienvenue

Those taking part in the performance of the play were as follows:

Isobel Jordon	Dorothy Blake
Kathi Jordon	Cynthia Selden
Betts Jordon	Yvonne Bibeault
Lucindy Peck	Pamela Low
Wally O'Shane	David Hubbard
Buzz Basset	Grant Benson
Jefferson Jordon	Ernest Booky
Dora Devine	Marjorie Nichols
Dixie Devine	Donald Small

Miss Abbott was the director of the play.

Jan. 10. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wingate announced the engagement of their daughter, Vera, to Paul Jodoin who was formerly in our class.

Feb. 15. We were sorry to have Thomas Moynihan and John Messier leave the class. They are now members of Uncle Sam's forces.

Feb. 20. Mr. and Mrs. Roland Kimball announced the engagement of their daughter, Ruth, to Melvin Norman.

Feb. 11. We are glad to welcome George Hicks and Leander Burdick who have been recently discharged from the Army.

CLASS GOSSIP

We hear that Claire Bienvenue is against being a farmer's wife. If you need to be persuaded, Claire, why don't you speak to Phiddy?

We wonder how the pictures came out that David had taken at the Hollywood Studios with Roberta.

Marilyn seemed awfully worried about getting her name in the Critic. What's bothering you, Buckley?

Millie has certainly fallen for a Navy guy in a big way.

Betty Lou seems to be taking a lot of McGreevey's time lately.

Barb is beginning to be interested in Hunt(ing) in Chester.

Bebo has the class guessing. We wonder who's ahead.

Dorothy Young '46

JUNIOR CLASS NOTES

The red letter days of the Junior class are as follows:

Jan. 2. — The girls elected their captain, Lucy Bailey, and their manager, Phyllis Gratton, for basketball.

Jan. 3 — Jean Olesen, Kermit Shepard and Lucy Bailey, who were chosen for the Junior play committee, were going around engrossed in reading plays, and trying to choose a suitable one for the class. After much deliberation, they chose "That Crazy Smith Family". The play will be presented April 12.

Jan. 4 — The boys elected their captain, Joe Curtis, and their manager, Charles Audette, for basketball.

Jan. 7 — Beverly Parks discovered that there are three men in her life. Variety is the spice of life, Bevy.

Jan. 8 — Dorcas Caron found it much easier and much more pleasant to have company while taking care of kids.

Jan. 18 — Cupid is really traveling in the Junior Class. Corinne Dalton and Mary Sanborn have become engaged.

Feb. 8 — Burton Clement, Paul Curtis, Lucille St. Amand, Phyllis Richardson, Joe Curtis and Robert Laney are Junior members of the orchestra.

Feb. 11 — Shirley Pressey received a letter from Guam. What is it all about?

Feb. 12 — The Juniors started decorating for the Prom under the direction of Phyllis Richardson, head chairman. The chairmen of the various committees were as follows: orchestra, Robert Laney; invitations, Aileen Goodheart; flowers and programs, Beverly Parks; clean-up, Charles Audette.

Feb. 13 — Pauline Marquis received a letter containing a lucky piece from Norm. When you receive the total of ten, what is the grand prize, Pauly?

Feb. 14 — The Juniors were putting the finishing touches on Chapel for the Prom.

Feb. 15 — The annual Junior Prom was held and it was a great success. Music was furnished by Ray Russell's orchestra.

Feb. 27 — The class was glad to welcome Albert Perkins who was discharged recently from the Navy.

Avis Carey '47

SOPHOMORE CLASS NOTES

- Jan. 8 — Faith Fry was elected head chairman of the Sophomore Girls' Activity Program.
- Jan. 14 — George Tyler was Captain of boys' interclass basketball games. Those on the Varsity squad are George Mauzy, Arthur LaPorte, and Channing Hamer.
- Jan. 14 — The girls of interclass basketball elected Jacqueline Legendre as Captain. "Jackie" is also the only Sophomore girl on the Varsity squad.
- Feb. 8 — Phyllis George was seen at the Carnival Ball with "Moe". That isn't the only night either. Hmm — we wonder.
- Feb. 9 — What blonde Soph discovered a Freshman known as "Cammy" at a basketball game?
- Feb. 15 — Why was Pat in such great haste to leave the Prom after those boys from Nashua appeared?
- Feb. 15 — Who made Hamer decide he'd like to go to the Prom after all? Was it a certain blonde?
- Feb. 18 — Why was Corinne Goodheart singing "My Buddy" after that date the night before?
- Feb. 27 — The Sophomore girls held games for all classes for an Activity program.

Joanne Butterfield '48

FRESHMAN CLASS NOTES

Goodness!!! There have been so many red letter days lately I don't know where to begin. Let's start with the class itself and its officers.

Dec. 18 — We elected our officers for the year, and they are as follows:

President	William Fry
Vice-President	Helen Small
Secretary	Irene Muzzey
Treasurer	William Hepworth
Student Council	Judy Gibbs
	James Dugan

Jan. 10 — Captains of our class basketball teams are Dolores Pelletier and Bill Fry.

Jan. 21 — We wonder if Betty Lou has anything to do with that blond Senior boy who runs from the Village to Derry on such cold nights.

Jan. 30 — The class banner was hung in the Chapel. It is blue and gold, and was made by Carlene Caldwell and Martha Pinkham.

Feb. 5 — Today we decided Speed and Malcolm ought to get together on this Hall business.

Feb. 15 — Soon the snow will be melting, and then Jo can resume her usual walks to Woodmont. "Moore" fun!

Feb. 16 — Unlike Joanne, Arline hates to see winter going. Without winter there is no snow, no snowplow, and no Bunker.

Feb. 18 — Did you write to Mike again today, Claire?

Irene Muzzey '49

Girls' Athletic Notes

The girls' basketball season opened with a bang right after Thanksgiving. The turnout was splendid, with the girls trying their best to get positions on the team. Miss Beulah McIntyre coached the team.

Claire Bienvenue was chosen Captain of the Varsity. The following girls comprised the hard-fighting team :

Varsity

Claire Bienvenue	Amy Bunker	Yvonne Bibeault
Edith Simpson	Dorcas Caron	Julia Gibbs

Sub Varsity

Eleanor Martel	Pauline Marquis	Ramona Tinkham
Dolores Pelletier	Jaqueline Legendre	Alice Scholz

Marjorie Cummings filled the position of manager while Shirley Pressey was her assistant.

The girls had an exceptionally good season this year. They won six out of seven games.

The first game was played with the Alumnae at Legion Hall. Although the grads were out of practice, they put up a good fight, but they were not strong enough to hold the Pinkerton girls who won - 39 to 29.

On January 9, the Pinkerton girls played at Pembroke Academy. The teams were well-matched and both fought hard. The score was tied with two seconds to play when our team had a foul called, and Pembroke made the point. The final score was 27 to 26. This was the only defeat of the season.

The return game with Pembroke was played here on January 29. Both teams were determined to win. The girls played their hardest game of the season and won with a score of 25 to 18.

The third game was played with St. Joseph's High, February 1. Our team had it all over the St. Joseph's girls. We defeated them by a score of 25 to 19.

On February 6, we played a return game at St. Joseph's. It was rather a slow game with our team keeping the ball most of the time. We defeated them again - 22 to 10.

On February 13 and 20, we played St. George's of Manchester. With plenty of courage, the P. A. girls went into the games determined to win. We won both games by 32 to 8 and 51 to 14, closing the season.

We would like to express our sincere thanks to Miss McIntyre for her fine coaching, and to the girls who made such a good team possible.

Points made during the season :

A. Bunker	137
Y. Bibeault	36
D. Caron	19
E. Martel	8
P. Marquis	2
A. Scholz	1

Total 203
 Claire Bienvenue '46

Boys' Athletic Notes

February 27, 1946

Dear Dick :

I promised that I would write to give you the lowdown on the hoop season. Well, here goes :

Basketball season started with Coach Smith, Eugene Fontaine as manager, and Kenneth Mason as assistant manager. Approximately thirty fellows reported, all hoping to make the team, but after the game of elimination, the following were left : Captain "Chuck" Johns, "Bill" Levandowski, Maurice Aiken, "Bob" Bertrand, and "Skip" Mauzy. These five made up the first team. The second team was as follows : Channing Hamer, Warren Pillsbury, "Art" LaPorte, Louis Kachavos, Harold Gross, Wayne Evans, "Jim" Hodgdon, "Ray" Caron, and "Bill" Hepworth. George Kachavos played in a few games.

We had a schedule of fifteen games planned, and the big night arrived when P. A. met the Alumni. After a tough battle, we finally pinned a defeat on them, 48 - 35.

Our first real challenge was Exeter. Exeter was victorious after a furious battle, by a score of 27-24. "Chuck" was high scorer, with fourteen points.

Our second defeat came from Lawrence Central Catholic at Derry. They were much larger and more experienced, and they beat us by a score of 41-27.

Still bitter from the last trimming, we met our old rival, St. Joseph's Cathedral of Manchester on their own court. As they outplayed us most of the game, the score in the final quarter stood 42-33. "Chuck" chalked up eleven points for P. A.

Our fourth defeat came from Pembroke. The score remained at the end of the fourth quarter, 42-15 in favor of Pembroke.

P. A. next traveled to Punchard High School to see if we couldn't possibly find a victory. Again we were mistaken, as Punchard trimmed us 31-25.

Exactly three days later, we traveled to St. James of Haverhill, Massachusetts, and really pinned a losing game on their schedule. "Chuck" was really hot that night, and made thirty points. The score was 56 to 33 in favor of P. A.

After almost a week's rest, P. A. took a trip to Tilton Prep School to gain another victory. George Kachavos played, and added eight points to the score, which was 32-24.

Pembroke, one of our rivals, came to Derry to subdue us for a second time. This time it wasn't as bad, as the score only had a few points difference. They had a better team than P. A., and defeated us again, 29-22.

Three days later, St. Joseph's came to Derry. Everybody was in high spirits, and the game was excellent. Both teams seemed evenly matched. In the last few minutes they made a basket which made the score 31-29. Again our rival had beaten us.

On February 12, P. A. went to Exeter, very confident that they would win, even though Exeter had fifteen wins under their belts. The score at the end of the fourth quarter was 39-37. Actually, we made sixteen baskets to Exeter's twelve, but they had fifteen foul shots, which made up the difference.

St. James came to Derry two days later, and again we were defeated, 33-25. "Levy" scored thirteen points out of the 33.

Punchard was next on our list of wins, with the score of 36-32. It was close, but not close enough.

Lawrence Central Catholic gave us a hearty welcome by defeating us in a fast game. Lawrence didn't have one foul called on them. The final score was 35-28.

St. Paul's School of Concord played us on our court on February 27. At the half the score was tied, but in the first few minutes of the third quarter, we made six baskets. The final score was 39-17.

The last scheduled game of the season was played with Tilton Prep School at Derry, Saturday night. The game was fast and furious, but as the score showed, they had the better team. The score was 49-43. They had an unusual system of switching teams at the beginning of each quarter. Also, they had five returning veterans playing for them, which gave them an advantage over us.

During the season we had invitations to a jamboree at Punchard. Pinkerton was chosen to play Keith Academy on January 5, and it looked as if we would win, but as the score showed, Keith was the victor, 30-24.

The total score of the varsity was 589. The total score of our opponents was 575.

The second team games I will summarize briefly in tabular form. They are as follows:

P. A.	16	Exeter	14
P. A.	10	Lawrence Central Catholic	26
P. A.	12	St. Joseph's High School	17
P. A.	28	Punchard High School	8
P. A.	29	St. James High School	16
P. A.	35	Tilton Prep School	39
P. A.	15	St. Joseph's High School	19
P. A.	16	Exeter	27
P. A.	27	St. James High School	8
P. A.	27	Punchard High School	30
P. A.	14	Lawrence Central Catholic	31
P. A.	14	Tilton Prep School	31

The total score of the sub-varsity was 243. The total score of our opponents was 266.

Pinkerton was invited to the Townsend Tournament. Tuesday, March 5, Pinkerton went to Townsend to play their first hoop game in the tournament. The team was very confident of a win. "Chuck" was high scorer with 26 points. The game was excellent, but one-sided, as the score, 50-29, showed.

Wednesday night at 8:30, we went back to Townsend to play Ashland. Ashland had a fast, experienced team. It was anybody's game all the way. "Chuck" and "Art" accounted for many of the points. In the final quarter "Bob" and "Art" were fouled out. The score in the last few seconds of the game showed we had lost 33-31.

We still have a chance to win next year, the trophy, as a team has to win the finals three times to gain permanent possession of the trophy. We have won twice so far.

Grant Benson '46

School Activities

It has been a busy year at Pinkerton Academy. Nearly every student has participated in at least one outside activity.

Girl Reserves

The Girl Reserves started a successful season with Miss Abbott as adviser and the following officers:

President	Barbara Wheeler
Vice-President	Pauline Nelson
Treasurer	Dorcas Caron
Secretary	Shirley Pressey
Program Chairman	Yvonne Bibeault

In April the girls will hold their initiation and traditional candle-lighting service. Nineteen members will be initiated into the organization.

Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs

The activities of the boys and girls in the Glee Club are often underestimated. It takes a great deal of preparation, hard work, and cooperation to master group singing, and this has been done under the careful supervision of Miss Ruth Napier and the help of the following officers:

Boys' Glee Club

President	Wallace Thomas
Vice-President	Charles Audette
Secretary	Harold Greeley
Librarian	Kenneth Lord
Assistants	Michael Cassidy Charles Otis
Pianist	Joseph Curtis

Girls' Glee Club

President	Phyllis Carey
Vice-President	Shirley Pressey
Secretary	Pauline Madden
Librarian	Lorraine Marquis
Assistants	Phyllis George Phyllis Patnaude
Pianist	Phyllis Richardson

Student Council

Few words are needed to tell about the excellent work of the Student Council, whose job it is to maintain high standards in our school and to settle difficulties that arise.

Members of the student council are as follows:

- Class of 1946—Wayne Evans, Ralph Floyd, Yvonne Bibeault.
- Class of 1947—Paul Curtis, Ramona Tinkham, Robert Laney.
- Class of 1948—Arthur LaPorte, Lorraine Marquis, Channing Hamer.
- Class of 1949—William Fry, Julia Gibbs, James Dougan.

Athletic Association

Through the Pinkerton Athletic Association, football, basketball, and baseball games are made possible. It is recognized as one of the most important organizations in the school.

The officers are as follows :

President	Charles Johns
Vice-President	Phyllis Carey
Secretary	Dorothy Young
Treasurer	Robert Bertrand
Faculty Adviser	George Smith

Lettermen's Association

The Lettermen are boys, who through participating in sports, have earned their letters. The following are officers :

President	Wayne Evans
Vice-President	Charles Johns
Secretary	Norman Merizon
Treasurer	Robert Bertrand
Faculty Adviser	George Smith

Letterwomen's Association

The Letterwomen are girls who, through participation in extra-curricular activities, have earned their letters. The following girls are officers :

President	Amy Bunker
Vice-President	Yvonne Bibeault
Secretary	Claire Bienvenue
Treasurer	Shirley Abbott

Future Farmers of America

Members of this club are boys who are taking the Agriculture course. Through the help of Mr. Conner and the following officers, they are getting help and experience in farm work :

President	Eugene Fontaine
Vice-President	Richard VanDyne
Secretary	Ernest Booky
Treasurer	Burton Clement
Reporter	John Ratay

Cheerleaders

Although the cheerleaders are not recognized as a club, they undoubtedly have done one of the finest pieces of group work in the school.

Under the capable leadership of the head cheerleader, Yvonne Bibeault, the following girls have planned, rehearsed, and led cheers at every football and basketball game this year :

Cheerleaders : Beverly Parks, Lorraine Marquis, Avis Brooks, Betty Thayer, Claire Bienvenue, Shirley Abbott, Dorcas Caron and Shirley Pressey. Substitutes : Elaine Rand and Patricia Butterfield.

Anyone who has even witnessed their unique style of cheering will agree that their pep and originality are unequaled. Keep it up, girls. We're proud of you.

Peggy Gibbs '46

Alumni Notes

Marriages

- Shirley L. Watts '45, Londonderry to John P. Gilcreast, Londonderry.
 Thomas Howard '37, Derry to Alma Long, Lonoke, Arkansas.
 Pauline DuVarney '44, Derry, to Douglas P. Mitchell, Manchester.
 Dorothy M. Sullivan, R. N. '39, Manchester, to Lt. John Pilawski, Manchester.
 Ruth E. MacGregor '44, Derry, to Robert P. Ward, Billerica, Massachusetts.
 Grace Bibeault '43, Lowell, to John J. Levandowski '42, Derry.

Deaths

- Mrs. Ruth Hawkins Whitcomb, R. N. '28, Troy, N. H.

Births

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Larmondra are the parents of a son born at Jacksonville, Florida. The father graduated from Pinkerton in '42.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hanf (Laura Larmondra), graduates of '37 and '38 respectively.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Mills (Elaine Pitt), are the parents of a daughter. The parents graduated in '42 and '43.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Russell Holms (Bertha Wiggins). The parents graduated in '36 and '43.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Francis MacPherson. The father graduated in '38.

The following have received honorable discharges from the various branches of the armed services:

- Robert Holm, A. M. M. 1/c '40
 Richard Becker, Mo. M. M. 1/c '40
 Ernest Barka, Storekeeper 2/c '41
 Albert Moore, C. M. 3/c '44
 Harold Dexter, T-Sgt. '36
 Donald R. Morrison, Signalman 2/c '43

Engagements

- Ruth M. Kimball '46, Hampstead, to Melvin A. Norman, Derry.
 Vera M. Wingate '46, Derry, to Francis P. Jodoin, Derry.
 Mary E. Sanborn '47, Chester, to Kenneth R. Holden, Melrose, Massachusetts.
 Corinne Dalton '47, Derry, to G. M. 1/c John P. Yon, Norfolk, Virginia.
 Nathalie Chadwick '45, Derry, to Leo C. Latulippe '38, Derry.
 Cecile Gregoire '45, Derry, to Albert L. Filteau, Goffstown.
 Theresa M. Blanchard '39, Derry, to Earl Wright, Athol, Mass.
 Gloria E. Monkley '45, Derry, to M. M. 1/c Paul R. Myers, Windham.
 Arline B. DuVarney '39, Derry, to Joseph V. Stancik, Nashua.

Robert Lincoln O'Brien, Senior Trustee of Pinkerton is planning to accumulate a fund which will yield \$500 each year to encourage some member of the teaching staff to take a trip to the West Coast, to Alaska, Mexico, or perhaps, Europe. Every four years, it will go to the Principal. Other years a teacher will be selected by the graduating class, executive committee, or a combination of both.

Announcement has been made by the trustees of Pinkerton of the gift of a large grandfather clock to the Academy by Miss Frances Belle Pinkerton.

The clock was purchased from the Honorable John Prentice by Lieutenant John Pinkerton. It is believed that Mr. Prentice brought it to Derry from Marblehead, where he lived before coming to Derry.

The clock now stands in the Pinkerton Library.

Last year's graduates who are furthering their educations, seem to be making a success of their courses.

Joan Curtis was named to the Dean's List at Colby Junior College, New London. She is a member of the Medical Secretarial Course.

Verna O'Brien has received high honors during her first semester at Westbrook Junior College in Maine.

Kenneth Cross was fourth in his class at Massachusetts State College.

Frederick Tupper, who received an \$800 Scholarship to the School of Liberal Arts at Tufts in Medford, is maintaining his standard of high marks.

Sherman Brickett was awarded a \$400 Scholarship to Worcester Polytechnic Institute on the basis of his marks.

Howard Hunt and Robert Johnson have been in Derry recently on vacation from the University of New Hampshire where they are both doing well.

A group of Seniors were heard over the radio station WEAJ discussing the question, "Should India Be Granted Her Independence?" Those taking part were Margaret Manning, Dorothy Blake, Pamela Low, Ernest Booky, and Maurice Aiken.

Pinkerton has been selected by the Maryland Department of Education as one of a group of schools in the United States as a study. The findings will be made public as soon as the study is completed.

Roving Reporter

March 5, 1946

Pensacola, Florida

Dear Roving Reporter:

I was certainly honored when you asked me to tell the students of Pinkerton something about life on an aircraft carrier. Carrier duty is probably the most exciting duty of any type in the Navy, especially when we are at flight quarters and have planes in the air.

No matter how many times you have watched planes landing, it is always exciting to watch them again. It seems to me, no two planes ever land the same way. Each seems to bounce a little differently or seems to come down too fast. It is especially exciting to see a plane overshoot and hit the barriers or head for the side. You might think that a lot of pilots are lost in this manner, but of the great many accidents only a few are serious or fatal.

Perhaps I should tell you a little about what happens before a plane can land or take off the deck. First the ship is turned into the wind and the planes form a traffic pattern exactly as they are on any airport on land. The planes come up on the stern of the ship and when directly behind it all pilots turn their attention to the landing signal officer. This officer has two brightly colored paddles in his hands and by means of signals tells the pilot how to turn, level off, and cut his motor.

When the plane lands, a hook in the tail catches a cable running broadside of the ship and raised a few inches from the deck level. There are several of these cables so that the pilot has a number of chances to catch one before hitting the barriers which are amidships.

Believe me, not one of us envies the pilots who try to land a heavy plane giving it ninety-five miles an hour on a piece of deck eighty feet wide which is tossing with the roll of the waves. From a little distance in the air, that deck can look awfully small and short.

Since I have been in the Navy, I have talked to many fellows from all parts of the country. Always they have mentioned their high school days. It has been a pleasure to me that few schools can compare with our own Pinkerton Academy, both in educational opportunities and in sports. Also, in social life of the different organizations. I hope you all realize this and have taken advantage of every opportunity which the school has offered you.

Sincerely yours,

Raymond Buckley, E. M. 3-c
Class of '44.

Crow Notes

The Crow was down South most of the winter, but he came back just in time for the Junior Prom. The Crow thinks the Prom was carried out very successfully and wished to congratulate the Junior Class.

After the Prom the Crow was eavesdropping outside the Oxen Yoke and heard all the couples there planning to go to Lake Massabesic to watch the submarines come in.

Bertrand was looking pretty good in that Exeter game even if he did take so many shots. You can credit that to the Junior lassie he has been going around with.

A certain Sophomore basketball star seems to be taking over the heart throb of the Navy in the Junior class.

We notice that the schoolmarm's daughter is wearing Aiken's little silver basketball. He swore that he would never part with it, but he must have changed his mind.

We wonder why "Margie" switched from the Navy to the Marines; she's still counting the days until "Stewy" comes home.

Miss Matarazzo must think the F. F. A. is OK. She even wears an honorary member's pin.

Pinkham made it tough for Leroy, but then Leroy was a little too late.

We are wondering if Berta has made up her mind yet. Have you, Bert?

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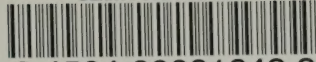
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